

Not What I Created

by EventuallyConcedes

Category: Halo
Language: English
Characters: C. Halsey, Jorge-052/Noble Five, SPARTAN-B312/Noble Six
Status: Completed
Published: 2013-09-08 08:46:22
Updated: 2013-09-08 08:46:22
Packaged: 2016-04-26 22:14:42
Rating: T
Chapters: 1
Words: 568
Publisher: www.fanfiction.net
Summary: A one-shot surrounding Catherine Halsey and her thoughts towards Jorge and Scarlett's relationship. Ties in with Forevermore.

Not What I Created

**A/N:**

Okay, so I made Halsey act like a bit of a ***. I wanted to portray her from her behavior in Sword Base; She clearly shows a lot of hostility towards the III's, so I wanted to make her like this. Also, I really can't imagine Halsey being the type of woman just to accept that one of her Spartans had fallen in love. **

>Halsey might be a bit OOC, I tried my very best to portray her correctly.

**I do not own Catherine Halsey or Jorge-052. They belong to Bungie, respectively. The only thing I do own is my OC, Scarlett.
**

Catherine Elizabeth Halsey thought up the Spartan-II's.
>She thought of them, invented them as a weapon against the rebels. That's right, she told herself. She invented them.
She choose the chemicals that went into them, chemicals that enhanced their muscles. She knew them, all of them, their names.
>She took the time to know their personalities.
But there was one. Just one, she didn't - Couldn't - Understand - Jorge-052.
>For years, he had been like all the rest. He was strong, brave, rock-solid under pressure. But he had joined a group of III's.
It hadn't been Halsey's idea, of course. No, if it had been her choice, Jorge would be still be working with the II's, a position he belonged in. And now, he had fallen. Fallen in love with a Spartan-III. Noble Six, to precise.
>She was the Team's newest addition, a Hyper-Lethal Vector. Something

like John-117...But no, she assured herself. They where not the same. To Halsey, Noble Six came across cold, almost emotionless.
But she knew Jorge had a kind heart, and she knew he had seen something in her. She saw the way Jorge looked at Six, that glow in his eyes.

>That gaze that always seemed to linger for just a second too long.
And that was when Halsey had decided to call Jorge to her lab. She needed to hear it from him.

>"Ma'am?" Jorge's deep voice bellowed around the lab, echoing off the walls. He stood gingerly at the doorway, wondering what was so urgent.
"Come in, Jorge," Halsey replied, still not facing him. "Take a seat."

>Jorge roughly pulled out a chair, sitting down.
"I want to know," Halsey began, tracing the cover of her journal with her finger. "How you feel about Noble Six."

>Jorge shifted uncomfortably in his seat. "Why?"
"Just answer the question, Jorge. Please." Halsey coldly answered.

>"Well, she's uh...Kind, good in the field..Humorous." Jorge reluctantly answered.
"You_ love_ her, don't you." Halsey spat out the words. Jorge fidgeted again. It was true, yes, but he didn't want to discuss it with Halsey.

>"And whilst I cannot curb your choice..feelings, Jorge," Halsey continued. "This isn't natural or normal for a Spartan-II. Not normal for someone like you."
She turned now, frowning at him. "I made the Spartans for warfare, not for love. You need to think about what you really want to focus on. Her, or your career, as a Spartan."

>Jorge nodded solemnly.
"You are dismissed."

>Jorge nodded. "Ma'am." And left.
Halsey knew that he wouldn't listen. Jorge was far too stubborn for that.

>But even so, it was not was she created.<p>

End
file.